

was no sooner gone, but the mischievous beast falls to work, scribbling over every word he had been writing, and when he had done, he lays it by in the chest, as he saw me do when I had written, and takes out another, which he does the same to, and so to half a score more; my return prevented his doing any more mischief: however, in an quarter of an hour that I was absent, he blotted out as much as I had been full six months writing. Pray, Sir, said I, how did you come by him? Did he also give himself to you? No, replied the old man, I had him young, and by mere accident, unexpected, and unfought for; having lost both time and labour about getting one in the room of him I had so unfortunately lost.

About eight years ago, which is the time I have had this beast, I was walking under one of the cluster of trees where the green sort of monkies harbour, which being the largest and most shady in the island, I took most delight therein: As I was walking, at a small distance from me, this creature dropt off a tree, and lay for dead; which being of the grey kind, made me wonder less at the accident. I went, and took him up; and accidentally handling his throat, I opened his windpipe, which was almost squeezed

ed close by that which took him coming having prevented him strangled quite. I was extremely ed at the event, by which I past cares and diligence never me.

Having pretty well recovered and seeing no visible hurt assigned that I soon might recover so hastened home with it, and milk, and laid it on my bed; careful nursing, I quite recovered with good keeping, made the to that degree, that he has rest of his kind.

Being extremely fond of me, dom would be from me, but every where: And as he used me when I went to examine me now and then take out garments of his own accord, when he at writing, go and fetch what be taken.

One day finding a fowl in the palled it alive as he brought that I could not see any thing discern its kind. As soon as I set it down with such motion joy: The poor naked fowl